

ALEXANDRIA:

MONDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 25, 1861.

The Twenty-Second of February. The Birth-Day of Washington was kept as a general bolyday by our town folks. It was like the return of old days. Never beour volunteer militia appeared upon parade. The stores were closed, and trade, for a time, stood still, while the people, with one accord, gathered to renew the hallowed recollections of the past, and pledge anew their faithful-

ness to the cause of their country. The day was unusually balmy for the season. Scarcely a cloud passed above the horizon to dim the brightness of the sun. The light wind astir rippled the waters that glowed in the sunlight, but on shore was felt only in its genial influences.

A salute-fired, as in years gone by, by the Alexandria Artillery-greeted therising sun, and bells from several lofty towers scattered glad sounds upon the morning air. The drums beat the reveille, and quickly gay uniforms, mingled with less showy garb gave note of the coming parade. Soon the streets were alive with people, and the music from several bands in full play begun the celebration. The Mount Vernon Guards met at their Armory, Potomac Saloon, on Columbus street; the Alexandria Riflemen gathered at the Rifle Armory, Americ in Hall, on Cameron street, and the Old Dominion Rifles fell into line at the Pheenix Hall Armory, on King street. The Friendship Fire Company waited with trimmed Engines at their Engine House, on Alfred street. The Sun Fire Company displayed their handsome "Grace Reynolds" suction, adorned with flowers, in front of their Engine House, on Fairfax street. The Relief Fire Company, not behind their brethren in honoring the day, set out in front of their handsome building, on Prince street, a hose reel, covered with flags, flowers, and wreaths. All these adornments were the work of the skillful fingers and the offering of the kindly heart of woman. THE RECEPTION OF THE LOUDOUN GUARDS.

At 84 o'clock, the Alexandria Riflemen moved from their Armory to the Depot of the Alexandria, Loudoun and Hampshire Railroad. The whistle of the train was soon heard, and on it came, rattling over the Canal tressel-way, its engine gay with flowers, and carrying a handsome flag. The train bore the "Loudoun Guards," of Leesburg, on a flying visit to Alexandria. The Guards marched under command of their gallant were met with a salute by the Riflemen, a round of artillery, and both corps marched to King street-passing along which thoroughfare, the two Companies passed, first the Mount Vernon Guards, and afterwards the Old Dominion Rifles, who acknowledged the presence of the visiting Company and its escort, by filing off on the side of the way. and "presenting arms." An hour was pass ed in military manceuvres, witnessed by a large assemblage of by-standers.

THE PRESENTATION OF A VIRGINIA PLAC. At 10 o'clock, the military fell into line, under command of Major Corse, and marched to the Lyceum Hall. A platform had previously been erected, which, together with the front and windows of the Hall, was thronged by a graceful representation of the womanhood of Alexandria. The sidewalks and a goodly portion of the carriage-way, near the Hall, was densely crowded by an interested, but quiet and decorous assemginia State flag to the Alexandria Riflemen. | the admiration of all who witnessed their THE PRESENTATION SPEECH OF F. L. SMITH, ESQ. | drill.

Mr. Smith, alluding in a handsome manner to the character of the occasion, called attention to the noble design of the flag, which he said now floated side by side with the stars and stripes over the Sovereign Conties of the Colony. He excited the patriotic | cupy in the public estimation. ardor of the assemblage by many soul-stir- | ORATOR OF THE DAY-READER OF THE ADDRESS, ing allusions. We shall not do the elequence | AND REV. E. HARRISIN, D. D. (in carriage.) of the orator the injustice of presenting a crude report of his remarks, but hope to lay them at length before our readers at any early day. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Smith took occasion to express his ardent attachment to the Union, and hoped that the They drew after them a neat hose carriage offorts now being made through the inter- appropriately ornamented. vention of Virginia, might be successful in he would never consent to submit to the rule | through Patrick to King, down King to Royof the Black Republican party. He trusted al, through Royal to Cameron, up Cammethat Virginia would redeem the pledge made | ron to Liberty Hall. by her Lagislature, of resisting war and coercion upon the Southern States to the last Virginia would take her stand with the other indications of approval.

CAPT. MARYE'S REPLY.

Capt. Morton Marye responded as follows: Ladies and Gentlemen: The Alexandria Riflemen are impressed with the warmest interest in their welfare, and who have now the rear portion of the hall was filled by given another manifestation of their regard citizens. The stand was occupied by the in the presentation of the beautiful flag of our State, which they unfurl this morning, Military Officers, the City Councils, the Oraand under whose folds, from this day forth, they will ever march in peace and war.

That motte of "Sic Semper Tyrannis" will contiqually remind them that they are the descendants of those freemen who broke the fetters of England's forging, and whether the attempt to shaekle them be made by a foreign foe or a Confederation of States, now Virginia's sisters, bent upon their own aggrandisement at the expense of our dearest rights, it will animate them to emulate the deeds of such noble sires and preserve the liberty which they bequeathed them, or perish in | Spangled banner,"

Should, unhappily, they be called upon to endura the dangers, toils, and privations incident to a solder's life whilst defending his country's rights and honor, the recollection that the love and pray. | ic duty with the following address: ers of those dearer than life accompanies them glimpse of its gorgeous tints through the smoke

the kind feeling which impelled their utterance, and will be incited by them, so to bear themselves in all emergencies as not to disappoint the hopes of compel me, shall be brief. their friends.

the Company, he continued: Sergeant, in entrusting this flag to your keeping, rely implicitly upon your well known courage and honor to preserve it inviolate. In war, let it gleam where the fight is thickest, a terror to the foe, beacon of hope and encouragement to ourselves. In peace, let it gladly wave on festive occasions, our pride, as the evidence of the esteem of our mothers, sisters, wives and sweethearts.

The flag was then handed to Ensign Knox, and saluted by the Company, and the band played "Carry me back to Old Virginny."

THE VIRGINIA FLAG. The flag is of silk, 5 feet long, 4 feet wide, tastefully bound with gold fringe, and attached to a staff which has an historial interest, being made from a portion of the identical tree under which the "Minute Men of Culpeper" assembled in 1776-from the top of the staff hangs a massive cord and tassel of blue and gilt. Upon one side of this beautiful ensign in the centre of a rich blue ground stands the genius of Liberty, in the calm consciousness of victory, over the prostrate Tyrant, whose fallen crown and shattered scentre attest the depth of his humiliation. With her sword still unsheathed-for she has thrown away the scabbardfore for thirty years have so large a body of she raises aloft the emblem of liberty, and in the serene assurance of right appeals proudly, and confidently to the world to vindicate the justice of her cause.

The wreath composing the frame work of the picture is formed of tobacco, corn and wheat, -the three great staples of Virginia -intertwined and supporting two scrolls, on the upper of which is inscribed the name of the State, and on the lower its motto-Sic

Upon the reverse side, which is of lemon colored silk, the following inscription is seen in beautifully shaded, gilt letters. "Presented to the Alexandria Riflemen by the ladies of Alexandria, February 22nd, 1861. The painting was executed by Mr. Armis-

great credit upon the taste and skill of the

The Band then played "the Marseilles Hymn" and the ensign bearing the newly presented flag took an appropriate position his company.

Whilst the presentation ceremonies were in progress, the Friendship Fire Company came up and halted near a scene so full of animation and interest. THE MILITARY AND CIVIC PROCESSION.

As soon as the ceremonial was over, the olunteer Battalion fell into line on Washington street, the right resting on Prince, and soon afterwards, the line of procession formed under command of Maj. M. D. Corse, and moved off in the following order:-Major Corse, commanding (mounted.)

Pioneers of Loudoun, and Mount Vernon

Music .- Loudoun Band and Wagner's Band. The Loudoun Band made a fine show, liscoursed most excellent music, and was

much admired. MOUNT VERNON GUARDS-CAPT, DEVAUGHN. The Guards were their comely new overcoats of grey Virginia cloth, showed full ranks, and exhibited a high state of discidine. A more veterau-like corps of soldiers never took part in a public celebration

LOUDOUN GUARDS-CAPT. TERBS. Our Loudoun visitors did credit to their county, as with the mien of tried men, and Captain and Lieuts. Lynch, Head and Wildman, wherever they moved, the corps attracted great attention, and won golden pinions on all hands. A finer looking body f citizen soldiers we have seldom seen.

U. S. FLAG, VA. FLAG, U. S. FLAG. OLD DOMINION RIFLES-LIEUT, HERBERT. The Rifles in the neat grey uniform, webling belts, and pants evidently intended for the active service of hard marches, amid mud or dust turned out a large body of effective soldiery. Although but recently organized, they exhibited the unflagging steadiness with which they had devoted themselves to military science, and vied with the old companies

the precission of their movements. THE YOUNG RIFLEMEN -- CAPT. ADAMS. The Young Rollemen turned out in full force, and attracted universal attention by their military and soldier-like appearance.-Much credit is due to their youthful commanblage. The military was drawn up in line, der; Lieutenants Harper, Neale, and Butts; in front of the Hall, and the Alexandria and Sergeants McCormick and Graham, with Riflemen having been marched to a point | Ensign Uhier, who nobly and gallantly bore immediately in front of the stand, Captain | aloft in the line the Stars and Stripes of his Marye, Ensign Knox, and Sargeaut Wise as- | country. With their neat fitting green jackcended to the stand-the band playing ets, leather caps and green pompons, knap-"Away down South in Dixie"-and Dr. C. sacks all appropriately trimed, these young W. Chancellor introduced to the assemblage | warriors promise efficient service in the fu-

F. L. Smith, esq., who had been deputed by ture calls of their country. They mustered the ladies of Alexandria to present a Vir- in parade 30 odd and sustained themselves to

ALEXANDRIA RIFLEMEN - CAPT. MAYRE. The handsome uniform of the riflemen, improved by recent additions, again won universal attention. In celerity, uniformity vention of Virginia, now in session at Rich- and precision of movement, the rifles have mond, and had waved over the like Conven- even in time past, seldom been excelled, and tion of 1775, and been by that Convention | the exhibition on the 22d showed they had ordered to be distributed to the various coun- not fallen below the high position they oc-

MUSIC.

FRIENDSHIP FIRE COMPANY -G. T. WHITTING-TON, PRESIDENT. The Friendship Company were their usual red uniform and looked exceedingly well .-

The procession moved down Washington procuring its reconstruction on terms of just street to Dake, aswn Duke to Water, through tice and equality. That when these failed, Water to Prince, up Prince to Patrick,

The sidewalks, windows, and every available standing place on the route of the proextremity, and that should there be a per- cession, was occupied, the ladies, as the line manent dissolution of the Union, he hoped | passed waving handkerchiefs, flags and giving

THE EXERCISES AT LIBERTY HALL. A large number of Ladies had reached the hall before the arrival of the military, and occupied the parquette, which vied in beauty and fragance with a conservatory of sweet emotions by the kindness of those ladies of flowers. The military entered and took post our city who have always shown such ready | immediately in the rear of the parquette, and Committees of Invitation and Reception, tor, Reader, and Reverend Clergy, and the

> Col. Corse presided, and the exercises were opened with a fervent invocation of Divine Grace by the Rev. Elias Harrison, D. D. The venerable Divine earnestly besought the blessing of Heaven upon the country, and restoration of peace and harmony and Union among its people.

The band having discoursed the "Star

PADING OF THE PAREWELL ADDRESS. ton's Farewell address, prefaced that patriot-

Ladies and Gentlemen :- It is customary, in all their trials, will inspire them with renewed I believe, upon occasions like the present, strength and resolution as they hear the rustle of for the reader of Washington's Farewell this glorious banner over their heads, or catch a Address to preface the reading by the utter- alas, pitcously gashed by the stabs of madmen. ance, at length, of his own thoughts and Sir, although no one can be so well aware of how opinions. Such a procedure, not striking little the Riflemen deserve the complimentary terms | me as either in good taste, or as profitable, in which you have been pleased to allude to them, the remarks which I should hesitate to obas themselves, they nevertheless fully appreciate trude upon you, did not obedience to the commands of that tyrant conventionalism

We have but two National holidays-one, the

Then, turning to R. F. Knox, ensign of Anniversary of the Birth-Day of George Washington-the other, the Anniversary of that day on which was signed the Declaration of Indepen dence. This is one of those holidays. This day, one hundred and twenty-nine years ago, in the County of Westmoreland, Virginia, was born the man to do honor to whose memory, and to venerate whose name, we have here to-day assembled. In his birth. Providence vouchsafed to America the greatest boon ever granted to a nation; for, take him all in all, the sun has not looked upon his like. His whole life, from boyhood to old age, shines out bright and glittering from among the long list of the worthies of antiquity, as the one single example of the soldier, statesman, and patriot, in whom there was no guile. Of his history, I shall say nothing. It is woven inextrica-bly with the history of the earlier days of the Republic, and should be as familiar to every American as is that book, the precepts of which he learned while leaning at his mother's knee. To Alexandrians, living in what was General Washington's County-town, among whose forefathers he dwelt, when absent from the command of the army, and when not the occupant of the Presidential chair, and transacted the ordinary affairs of life; to us, living where now stands the Church in which he worshipped his God; to us, living almost within the sounds of the solemn requiems played by the breezes of his own loved Potomac among the leaves of the trees which grow around his quiet tomb; to us, with whom his memory is connected by so many pleasing souvenirs, the annual recurrence of his natal day is looked upon somewhat in the light of the anniversary of the birth-day of one of our own immediate ancestors, and its celebration, which has occurred regularly, with but few unavoidable exceptions, possesses a poculiar interest. While others honor, respect, and venerate, we love the name of George Washington, and it has been our joyous, willing duty, and pleasure, upon each succeeding Twenty-Second of February, to manifest the love we bore him. But how different in spirit though seemingly the same in form the celebration of to-day from

those which have preceded it. The happy, thankful, and generous throngs, which assembled upon former occasions to hear the address read and the oration delivered, did so with their hearts brimful of gratitude to him, the founder of their liberties, the defender of their rights, tead U. Hurdle, of this city, and reflects the father of a country whose destiny was then so grand and glorious, who, though dead, still lived in the affections of his countrymen. They came together for the sake of doing honor to the name of the great patriot, whose opinions concerning their country's policy they were to hear repeated They come to add their mite to the meed of praise which was being offered up throughout the length and breadth of the land to the great departed. They came to brighten up their recollections concerning him of whose history they knew so much, yet each desired to learn more, and the fruits of whose sagacity they were then experiencing .--They came to wipe away, as it were, the faint haze that would gather in the lapse of each year, between them and him whose life was a refutation of the assertion, and a denial of the false theory, that man is the mere and sole creature of self-love. They came to hear their young men discourse about the courage, skill, and perseverance of the great captain of the revolution. They came, the old man and the boy, the matron and the maiden, to hear about him whose fame had spread from pole to pole; more about their countryman, their Washington, the people's man, the man of the many; for, to their shame be it spoken, there were tricksters and envious ones then as now, and General Washington had his share of trouble with them; but they met their deserts, as tricksters and the like always do, and went down dishonored to their graves. Then the continent of North America had upon its broad bosom a people, the knowledge of whose greatness had exanded to the uttermost parts of the globe. A people which had, from three small handfulls, thrown promiseuously upon the sunny lowlands of St. Augustine, Florida; upon the fertile plains of Jamestown, Virginia; upon the barren rocks of Plymouth, Massachusetts, grown to the astounding number of thirty millions of God's most exalted creatures. A people whose unexampled rise without pausing to enquire what he responded to public of Grocce, and her escutcheon fair beyond and progress among the nations of the earth this interrogatory which, propounded more than the boasted renown of all the Casars. caused the monarchists of Europe, as also the enemies of liberty throughout the world, to tremble with alarm, and quake with fear, at the mere mention of the name of our country; for, strange to relate, the very words in the vocabularies, imbued apparently with the spirit of liberty, had formed new synonymes, and to say that he was an American, was equivalent to saying that he was a freeman-freeman and American were synonymous-totally ignoring the inhabi-tants of those sections of this continent over which free institutions did not exist-(they were called Canadians, Mexicans)-the term American clung tenaciously to the citizens of the United States, because theirs was the chosen land of freedom; theirs the soil upon which the Goddess of Liberty dwelt in the full and perfect development of her beauty and grace, and at her shrine worshipped all the people. Our country had increased from thirteen small Colonies to thirtythree large and populous States, bound together by ties of consanguinity, of religion, of commu-nity of interest, in fact, by everything that seemingly could possibly consolidate a people. Its flag was the glorious old stars and stripes; that flag which had commanded honor and respect wherever it had been unfurled; that flag which had proved an agis of sure protection to the citizens of our country wheresoever they roamed; that flag

which, treated as it may be, I cannot, nor would I if I could, help loving. That flag of which 'tis The Star-Spangled banner, oh! long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave! E Pluribus Unum was its motto, and to it the oppressed of all nations, the friends of freedom in

every clime, looked with longing eyes, as to their romised land, the Canaan of their hopes. Such was our country but a few brief months ago, and amid such surroundings we celebrated our twenty-second of February.

To what shall we ascribe this most unprecedent ed prosperity? Most assuredly to following as near as possible the rules laid down and the principle inculcated in this, the richest legacy ever be queathed by a patriot to his countrymen, Washingn's Farewell Address, which I am now about to read you. Had the spirit of this address been scrupulously followed, how different would have been our fate! How different!

Alas! the aspect of affairs has wofally changed since the times of which I have spoken, and new, and vague surroundings, dreadful, from their vagueness, encompass the celebration of this Twenty-Second. You are not the happy, joyous people you were, but sorrow and grief fill your breasts for the lost glory of your country, and the recollections revived by the recurrence of the day serve only to add poignancy to that grief. A tornado has swept over the face of the land, and the sturdy young tree which had before withstood the fierce blasts of many a storm, has been twirled and twisted to its very roots, and some of its branches have been torn off. That storm, raised and fomented by men in the North, who seem to be atterly devoid of that component of the animal ody called brains, has swept from their moorings on our Southern coast a whole tier of States-States peopled mostly by our own kindred and friends-by men imbued with the same feelings as ourselves-men whose institutions are our institutions, whose courage we admire, and whose honor we respect, but concerning the wisdom of whose policy I shall say naught. Seven bright stars have been effaced from the galaxy of thirty-three which once adorned our renowned and honored flag; whether ever to be replaced, or not, time alone can tell. The precepts of him whose words we are to read have been disregarded, and the opposing sections stand arrayed against each other. The storm has shaken the very foundation of the Government, and the dread of a permanent and fragmentary disruption of the Union broods upon the

minds of all. In the confusion, disorder and alarm occasioned by this horrible condition of affairs, where shall we, who have committed no fault, at whose door lies no sin, turn? To where we shall always be welcome. When misfortunes overtake us in our journeyings through life, friends, relations, aye, all, desert and shun us, save alone our mother-she never will forsake us. To Virginia then let us turn. "Whither she goes let us go, and where she lodges let us lodge. Her people shall be our

people, and her God our God." Let us turn then, I say, to the proud old mother of States, whose domains, even after having given to the general government territory sufficient to dements of a free and prosperous people-to her Dr. Harold Snowden, Reader of Washing- whose wise and patriotic course during the whole existence of the United States, has been acknowledged and commended-to her whose most distinguished sons, commissioned by herself, are now striving to heal the wounds which have been of our once proud, and mighty Republic, now, That their endeavors may prove successful, and that a just and honorable compromise may be effected, is the prayerful wish of all true patriots. they have way up in Heaven, whose name, when upon earth, was George Washington.

Dr. Snowden then read appropriate extracts from the Farewell Address, and took | tions," standing as she now does, "childless and toll a requiem to his ashes. his seat.

THE ORATION. Koskiosko Kemper, esq., Orator of the Day, then addressed the assemblage. Ilis remarks were delivered with energy and force, yet with a graceful elocution which attracted great attention and won universal praise. Mr. Kemper spoke as follows, his emarks being frequently greeted with ap-

Ladies, Fellow-Citizens, and Citizen Soldiers: Fresh from the Professor's chair, and all the restraints of the class-room, where my mind has long wandered uninterruptedly through the realms of classic lore and scientific research, with all the glittering weapons of the orator, which I may say once wielded with some ease and dexterity, now become rusty by reason of disuse, with my imagination obscured by the cobwebs which cluster around the ponderous tomes of antiquity, and fancy's wings fettered by the weight of the profounder Mathematics, I present myself before you on this, grand occasion, in obedience to the call of a portion of the citizens of this city to ad-

Standing, then, as I do to-day, in presence of an Alexandria audience for the first time, before entering upon the subject to which I shall presontly invite your attention for a brief period, I leem it not improper to offer a few considerations by way of enlisting in my behalf the sympathies and kind indulgence of all-but more especially of the fairer portion of this audience, knowing as I well do, that if one can succeed in winning the favor, the sympathy, the approving smile of the Ladies, he need have no apprehension about the result of any undertaking-all will be well, as the men must follow where the ladies lead. The causes of embarrassment thicken upon me

when I consider that I am to speak to-day for the first time, myself a man, to men engaged in acting out their parts in the grand life drama transpiring upon the world's broad theatre.

'Tis not my province now, as in days of yore, speak to my fellows-youths all of us-just budding into manhood, like the new-born spring, buoyant with hopes-kindling with holy desirespanting with lofty aspirations after glory, and struggling in generous rivalry along the rugged paths, and up the difficult steeps of the hill of Discordknowledge-that terror to boys, upon whose jagged brow the Temple of Fame is said to rear its fair proportions-oh! no, but I am to speak today to men who, like myself, are battling with the sterner realities of more active life. In this view of the matter, young and inexperienced as I am, the weight of responsibility attaching to this position nearly overwhelms me with embarrassment. And, then, the shortness of the time allowed for preparation, in order that I might be able not ony to do myself justice, but what is of more im portance, reflect credit upon those, who in igno rance, doubtless, of my poor oratorical abilities have called me to represent them here to day-i another and very fruitful source of embarrassmen to me. And whilst thus reflecting upon the subject, I doubted, for some time the propriety of accepting the invitation so kindly extended to me, and my reluctance was the more increased, when I considered that there were many others here, better fitted, both by reason of age and experience, to discharge the duties incident to this position, than myself-men, in comparison with whom I might well be spoken of as a Satyr to Hyperian-men, before the brilliant sciutillations o whose eloquence my insignificant powers of persuasion pale, as the stars sink away abashed be fore the superior splenders of the uprisen sun .-But a truce to such wild, erratic pencilings of the imagination, and let us address our thoughts to something less ethereal-something more calcula ted to improve, if not quite so entertaining "Tell me, tell me, do you admire any men fe

heir genius?" This question was addressed by Socrates, the greatest of Heathen Philosophers, to one Aristodomus, an enthusiastic Athenian youth, who daily attended upon his teachings, and drank deep at reverberating across the lapse of centuries, would eatch it up as it swells onward, and ropeat it in your ears to-day, assured that an audience, such as the one I have the undeserved honor of addressing, would be incapable of giving other than an affirmative answer. Sustained, then, by this assurance, I feel little hesitation in asking

your attention to what follows. There is no more universal propensity, implan ted in the bosom of man, than that of a disposi tion to elevate single individuals above the crowd of small and groveling beings at their feet-of bowing in adoration before the shrine of some

lowering genius. If we go back to the very creation, and search different periods of time inhabited this earth, since it was first spoken into form and symmetry by the omnific word of Jehovah, and placed another blazing orb in the concave of Heaven, we shall find that, without a solitary exception, every nation-every age-aye! every community, has had its hero-its commanding genius, whose virtues were embalmed in their hearts, and whose names stand out upon their records emblazoned in living characters.

Need I point you to particular examples to substantiate this?

Three thousand years ago-perhaps more, per haps less-there was born unto the Chinese, a ace we now look down upon with scorn and contempt-but a race once living under the full blazo of a sun of civilization, as brilliant as that which now sheds its glory upon us, arrogant boasters though we be of the excelling civilization of the 19th century-there was born, I say, unto the Chinese, one Confucius, who having arrived at the perfection of his reason, and the fall development of his mental faculties very early in life, soon won the esteem and admiration of his countrymen by his unexampled and exalted piety-his seeming for getfulness of sel, and his earnest desire to raise them from the deep abyss of superstition and of rice in which they were sunk, and place them upon the broad and elevated plateau of virtue, where they might bask in the perpetual sunlight

of peace, happiness, and prosperity.

High and responsible efficial positions were tendered bim, some of which he accepted, but never from a selfish or ambitious motive. Kings were governed by his wisdom, and his people reveren-

ced him as a saint. Honored thus while living for his extreme knowledge and great wisdom-beloved for the unflinehing integrity of his character, and the splendor of his virtues, I doubt not but that even down to this present time his grateful and admiring countrymen have, at stated periods, met together-as we have this day-and pronounced glowing culogiums upon the exalted picty-the matchless virtues of their great benefactor.

The land of obelisks-of sphinxes-of Cyclopean Pyramids, along whose base the far famed Nile rolls its waters to the sea, also, had its heroes without number, to whose memory altars were creeted and temples of unrivaled splendor were built-whose great deeds of statesmanship and of prowess were burnt, as it were, with the finger of Divinity itself in hieroglyphics upon the everlasting rocks, because their adoring countrymen themselves cherished their memory, and lesired that their glorious deeds should outlive the blasting influence of time, and endure as bright examples to mankind-e'en till: "Wrapt in flames the realms of ether glow,

And Heaven's last thunder snakes this world be-

Greece, too, once "bright clime of battle and of ong," whose whispering streams and majestic mountains resounded the immortal Epies of Homer, the pastoral songs of Heriod, and the slumbering echoes of whose lovely vales were once roused y the music of the sounding lyre, altuned to the | mark it-not "the Constitution and the Union of betic sentiment of Sappho's amorous song-or the sublimer strains of Sophocles' drama-Greece, too, had her Heroes - both national and individual; of the former. Hereules is the type, and of the latter, Theseus. To these divine honors were paid not only while they lived, but even after their death. Theseus, Attica's own Hero, during his reign united into one political body, the twelve independent States into which Attica had, prior to that time, been divided, and made Athens the along the narrow channel between the frowning capital. In commemoration of the Union thus rocks of Scylla and the terriflic whirlpools of established, he instituted the festival of the Pau- Charybdis, and bequeathed her to his successor athenica. Now, will any one dare assert that, safely anchored in the haven of peace. No spar when the people of Attica assembled at the capi- broken- her strength unimpaired, and her sails all have formed an empire, and from portions of tal at stated periods to celebrate these games, they set. Having, now, fulfilled the grand miswhich, I grieve to say, now come the taunts of her enemies, are still broad enough to contain all the beneficent wisdom they were indebted for all the words to his countrymen, the sounds of which enefits arising from this Union? Oh! no. But even have again fallen upon our ears to-day, he cheerin the palmiest days of her glory and her civiliza-tion, when under the guidance of Pericles bril-tired to the quiet shades of his own Mt. Vernon, some reception they had met with at the hands of

The building of liant genius she had not only advanced to the to seek that repose so necessary after such a the people of Alexandria. They had not come was owned by Mr. Warwick, and was the leadership in Greece, but her capital had become stormy and eventful life. Here, in the midst of to enter into competition with the Alexandria batthe centre of civilization and the home of all re- his family and around his own fireside, where his talion in military manouvres, for in these they made, and to join again the dissevered portions finement, which had wou for her the well-deserved many virtues shone brightest, he spent the rem- well knew themselves to be far inferior; they had title of the "School of Greece,"-when Plato taught nant of his days, which were few, however, for come to admire and learn. But in one thing they philosophy in the groves of Academus, and Se- soon the summons came, and he, the greatest dilclaim to be equal to the military of Alexancrates discoursed wisdom in the streets of Athens man in all the tide of time, sustained by an un- dria, and that was in an earnest devotion to the -even then, in the moon-tide of her glory, the in- faltering trust, passed quietly and calmly away, Union of the States, and the rights of Virginia. habitant of Attica was proud to acknowledge that like the sun sinking slowly behind the distant There was not a man in his company who was not and a true, staunch, and ever mediating friend Theseus was his "Hero" saint, the remembrance West, leaves half a world in total darkness. A for the Union. The day itself, the glorious birthof whose deeds should ever be kept brightly burning in the hearts of his descendants. And what shall I say of Rome-"Niobe of na-

crownless in her voiceless woe"-what shall I say

her Ronnelus, the founder of her name and her | here, too which we are compelled to reverence? capital-her Brutus, the asserter of her libertiesher Scipios, her Casars, unto all of whom, whilst

from Northern wilds. But why weary your patience by thus protracttell of Alexander and Epaminondas-of Charlemagne and Altred-of Tell and Bruce-of Bonaparte, the slightest whisper of whose name is sufficient to set all France affame-and of Wellington, the iron Duke, whose mortal remains were, but a few years since, followed to their last resting place beneath the sombre shadows of old Westminster Abbey by a nation in tears. All these were great, and in their day and generation received their just mead of praise, but I must let them pass on with speak of that great man-the grand climacteric of the combined greatness of all the Heroes that have ever flourished in the tide of ages-the magic of

"Defies the seythe of time and the torch of flame." Our own peerless Washington!! The booming of cannonry, that startled the air, ere Aurora had unlocked the chambers of the East and ushered in the splendors of the morn-this crowded hall -these sparkling eyes and beaming countenances, and the whole glad, joyous scene before me-do they not all concur in attesting the truth of the roposition announced in my opening remarks? Else, why all this pomp—this parade—this music? Is it not because we wish to contribute our mite towards swelling that immense volume of praise, which is this day ascending from the hearts of 30,memory and name of him who lived first in war, first in peace, and who now, though dead, yet lives first in the hearts of his countrymen? But is it right to indulge this propensity of our

nature to worship mere buman beings? My own impression is, that this is one of the few of our natural propensities, which is stamped with the

"Voluminous and vast,

A serpent armed with mortal sting,' has reared its snaky crest in our midst, that we should thus pause in the onward rush of our social and political career, and by the creative energies of our imaginations call back to life and light the mighty dead, whose far-reaching intellects in action the vast machinery of this government, wisdom and of patriotism for our future guidance.

Having now seen that this "Heroic propensity" xists as a universal principle; that, moreover, it s a right principle, and that we are giving a practical illustration of its truth by the festivities of whose birth-day we are engaged in celebrating, is

The merest glance at the main incidents in his ife will sufficiently establish this.

Born in Westmoreland county, Va., deprived of father's controlling influence almost from infaney, his boyhood was passed in the manly and in rigorating excitement of the chase upon the green margin of the Rappahannock, and in charmed wanderings through the wild forests, that then skirted the banks of his own Potomac.

It was thus, that his physique was developed and his Constitution formed to endure the toils and hardships, which awaited him in the eventful future. And as his physical constitution was thus nvigorated, so was his moral nature trained and quickened into life under the tutelage of a mother's fond affection, and from this school he went forth into the world, as far excelling, in all the elements of true greatness, the Gracehi of the Roman matron and the Pericles of Athens, as the land of this pure crystal fountain of philosophy-but his birth is free and happy beyond the storied re-

there not something even here, before which we name. may bow in startled admiration? It is Winter. Spring and Summer with all their music of its falling leaves has ceased. And as the weary sun sinks behind the cloudy west, portentous of a stormy and tempetuous night, a lone bark is seen struggling through the dark and angry waters of the Alleghany. The surging billows, lashed into a wilder madness and more wondrous strength by the large masses of headlong ice, roar in terrific majesty. On that lone bark-thus exposed to the hewling storms and raging waves, is the historic records of the nations that have at inspiration, and his arm strung with immortal energy. Long, but in vain, does he battle against the warring elements, for soon, deluged by the foam, his bark sinks foundering in the deep abyss,

> over them. But thanks to a kind Providence that noble youth is rescued from the devouring waters, and soon stretches his weary and benumbed limbs upon the frozen earth beneath the leaden skies. Who is this, in whom all nature seems interested and over whom Heaven itself stretches the Aegis of protection? Who is that gallant form lying there, slumbering on the cold, hard earth, all unconscious of the trials and the dangers, the grand destiny that awaits him in the coming future? That

and the tempest and the tide sweep in triumph

is GEORGE WASHINGTON!! Behold! then, the youth Washington; and tell me, are we not irresistibly drawn to bow before such an early exhibit of undaunted courage-of unfaltering coolness in the midst of the most ap-

palling dangers? Again, the scene changes. The angry storm of the Revolution, which had been gathering strength for years, now breaks with that accumulated fury upon the colonies. They resolve to shake off the yoke of tyranny-they marshall their armies-they appoint their leader. And he, amid all the trials of those long, gloomy years of desoluting war, sustained his bleeding country upon his broad Atlantean shoulders, and by his unerring wisdom, indomitable energy, unflinehing patriotism and consummate generalship, brings her forth in triumph from this unequal strife, and enables her to take her position among the nations of the earth as a free and independent people.

Who is that leader! Again, the music of that mmortal name falls upon our ears -- George WASHINGTON!

Behold, then, the man Washington, and tell me there not something here too which takes fast old upon our hearts, and brings us willing worshippers at this shrine?

The conflict is over-the clouds of war have all passed away-Peace reigns once more, and throughout our berders is heard the sweet hymn of freedom, swelling up from the hearts of a glad cople. There is yet a mighty work to be accomolished. A government must be formed. The patriots of that day are equal to the task-under the eye and controlling wisdom of him who had led the armies to victory, they framed the Constitution, and reared the magnificent Temple of the American Union, beneath whose protecting shadows they fain hoped their descendants in all time might rest in peace, happiness, and prosperi-ty. And if this work has fallen short of accomplishing the good their fond hopes anticipatedthe fault is not theirs, nor is it ours -- but it must be laid at the door of the people of the Northern section of this great confederacy, who, deluded by designing demagogues and malignant partizans, have departed from their ancient faith, and unmindful of the teachings of their fathers-of the spirit of amity and compromise, which marked the formation of this government, have adopted as the future rallying cry of their partythese States"-but "Freedom and an irrepressible war upon slavery, that twin relic of barbarism.'

O tempora, O mores!!! The government being now formed, they must have a Governor; with loud acclaim and amid universal rejoicing, they call George Washington, their deliverer, to be their first Chief Magistrate. For eight adventurous years, with more than a Palinurus' skill, he guided the ship of State

even worship in him, in the different stages of his they lived, great honors were paid, and after death life, from his earliest infancy to this death, to the might have the pleasure of reciprocating the hostheir memory was cherished even until Rome- question: "Is he worthy"-can you longer hesionce proud mistress of the world-went down be-neath the invading tramp of ruthless adventurers make the welkin ring. Aye! Worthy not only of the praise which has been and is now being bestowed upon him, but also of all that countless miling these illustrations. For time would fail me to lions yet unborn may offer to his memory and his might rejoice in peace and abundant prosperity.

I do not doubt, but that in every age there have een men of profounder minds-more dazzling genius-more signal achievements; but in that rare combination of greatness and goodness-of character with action-of eminent military with admirable civil qualities-of love of country with the absence of all personal consideration-the world has decidedly not known the caual of this harmonious character-circular as a shield, orbicular as this slight notice, since the time bids me hasten to the disc of a planet-the "Juliun sidus inter ignes minores.

As far as the past is concerned my task is done ary, 1861, offered this humble tribute to the memory of Washington, and the carnest prayer that the Guards entered the cars, and the train, comes welling up from my heart, and seeks expression from my lips is that, whatever may betide this country, his lofty name-left as it is-"a light-a landmark on the cliffs of Fame"-

"Still as the tide of ages roll away,

Charm the world, unconscious of decay !!!"

Now, my Fellow-citizens, were I to stop here would do great injustice not only to myself-but also to the occasion which has called us together, since in all that has been said I have avoided as 000,000 of free and enlightened people, to the far as possible any allusion to the present disturbed condition of the country or its probable future-and have rather endeavored to fix your thoughts upon the splendors of the past-in a word I have proceeded to-day as if this were an ordinary 22d-whereas we know and feel in our inmost souls that it is the most momentous birthday of Washington that has been celebrated impress and sanction of divinity, and therefore, I since the days of the Revolution. For, though conceive it to be not only right, but an imperative | we have been permitted to assemble here to-day duty at all times, and more especially now, since | under the most favorable external circumstances -though the morn was ushered in in splendor, and the sun has risen-in majesty to his meridian, though all nature smiles-yet, a dark and angry cloud hangs upon our political horizon-ever and anon the lightning's brilliant flash is seen, and the hoarse mutterings of the thunder is heard, all portentous of a coming storm. And the anxious enquiry that comes reverberating from the Lakes days gone by controlled and kept in harmonious to the Alleghanies-from the Alleghanies to the Gulf-from the Atlantic seaboard to the golden and receive from such communion fresh lessons of shores of California is -"Watchman, tell us of the

day," "what great events are on the gale?"

About a century ago there was, as there is now, much talk of coercion and the enforcement of the Laws. And a certain King of England, rejecting thy of the favorite town of Washington, the conciliatory counsels of Burke and Chatham, this day-let us inquire briefly, whether the Hero, and lending awilling car to the more warlike admonitions of LordNorth and his confreres, not only worthy of all the praise which is bestowed upon | undertook toenact laws for us, but also to have them enforced, and with this purpose in view he soon dispatched his myrmidons to pollute our shores and rivet our chains, under the specious pretext of an enforcement of the laws.

But did he rivet any chains-did he enforce any laws-was he allowed to trample under foot the rights of freemen:-"Those everlasting rights,

That hang on high, all inalienable, Indestructible as the fixed stars?" -but at once the whole country flew to arms and went forth to hurl back this invader from their sacred soil.

And did Virginia then falter-did she lie upon her oars and watch the current of events that she dead, and General Cialdini granted the remight fall upon the stronger side-did she then maintain, what is now by a miserable misnoma called, a musterly inactivity? Far from it, but reused to a sense of her duty and a realization of her wrongs by the burning eloquence of her Henry, without stopping to calculate the cost she, rushed to be left to settle matters themselves. A headlong to the fore-front of the battle and in- letter from Genoa states that, while the elecstead of being controlled by-controlled the tions were proceeding in one of the com-Behold! the boy, Washington, and tell me is storm, and shed imperishable renown upon her

Will you, my fellow-citizens, and especially you, citizen soldiers, pride and bulwark of a republic, ovely flowers have passed away-the golden fruits | prove unworthy of your sires of '76, and when opof Autumn have been gathered, and the plaintive pression comes and a hostile foe invades your soil, sacred to the memory of Jefferson, of Madison and of Washington, willingly bend the knee to Baal and bow your necks to the tyrant's yoke? No-I read the answer in your flashing eyes and heaving bosoms, and I feel assured that, when the bugle sounds to battle, you will be the first to answer the summons, and advancing in serried phalanx and with unfaltering step to meet the foe, under the proud and imperial banner of "Sic Semthe noble form of a youth-his face all radiant with | per Tyrannis," and with the slogan and war cry of "Washington and our rights"-you will secure an easy victory.

And when to maintain our rights, we are thus compelled to appeal to the God of Battles, I would | Germany. Lord John Russell's speech in would fain believe that, as his tall and command ly warlike. The Sultan continues his refuing form led on the armies of our Fathers in 1776 to glory and to victory-so, then, the spirit of Washington will hover over to aid and encourage their sons in 1861, battling for their "equality and

Standing, then, as I firmly believe we do, upon the eve of a second great war of Independence, I bid | burning houses, etc. you, gallant soldiers, chilvarie sons of Alexandria, remembering that every inch of your city is guard-sleep upon your arms, occupying as you do the outposts of your State, lest your enemies by taking you unprepared, may roll their desolating

legions throughout our borders. And now let me add in conclusion, my fellowcitizens, that I would to God I could contemplate the future with more hopeful reflections-I would could eatch a glimpse of the bow of promise in the gloom-for, I confess, I take no delight in beholding the cherished hopes of our fathers thus vanishing like the baseless fabric of a vision, and the Union, splendid workmanship of their minds. tottering to its fall-and I stand awe-struck before the frightful indications of the times, as Belshazzar in the presence of the mysterious hand

writing upon the wall. But as it is nom a matter of history that this Union, as it once was, exists no longer, my earnest prayer is, that from the ashes of the first, a new oorn Union may "in Phoenix grandeur burst"which established in, and carried out upon the immutable principles of equality and right-may yet realize to the full the glorious visions of our Fathers, and when the days of its years have grown silvered, and around it have sprung up giant nationalities of kindred blood that, then, and not till then, amid the benedictions of a universe redeemed from the claims of despotism, and the smiles of a serene sky, bequeathing an immortal heritage of glory and example it may sink into the cemetery of the world's deep history, the Patriarch of na-

The air "Carry me back to Old Virginia" was then executed with much spirit by the Band, amid which the audience left the hall. AFTERNOON PARADE.

Arriving outside, the line re-formed, and paraded the streets of the city for some time. Among the incidents of the afternoon was a Battalion dress parade in front of Col. Kemper's residence on Washington street, and various well executed military manævres in front of the residences of ladies who had shown their interest in the military service by efforts in behalf of the flag which had been presented in the morning to the Alexandria Riflemen.

The Mount Vernon Guards partook of a handsome collation, at Mr. G. Appich's, on King street, tendered them by their former Captain and Quarter Master, John A. Field, esq., and the Loudoun Guards partook, upon the invitation of the Alexandria Riflemen. of a fine dinner at Green's Hotel. At the close of the parade, the Companies marched to the respective armories and were dismissed.

AFTER DINNER. At the conclusion of the dinner the military formed in front of the hotel, Capt. Tebbs being loudly called for responded.

REMARKS OF CAPT. TEBBS. Capt. Tebbs said, in substance: That he desired n his sincerest acknowledgments, and those nation wept; and still to his tomb countless pil- day of the Father of his Country, afforded an adgrims wend their way, and every vessel that mirable occasion for allusion to this topic. The ploughs the waters of the Potomac in passing it 4th of July, 1776, had witnessed the marriage of Behold him, then, as he quietly shuttles off his priest, Washington; upon that Union, he hoped President he did not believe it would.

After "Washington's March" by the of the honored ashes that lie entombed in her bo mortality-like one who "wraps the drapery of his it was no profanation to say that the angels looked of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of the honored asnes that he entomode in the source of asunder. He hoped that in brighter times, when Now, having seen something to admire and the clouds which overhang our beloved country should have passed away, the Loudoun Guards pitalities of the Alexandria military in the quier little town of Leesburg; and that under the joint protection of the star spangled banner, and that other flag, which bore upon its ample folds that glorious motto "Sic Semper Tyrannis," they There was not a man in his ranks whose heart did not beat responsive to the call of the Union and of Virginia.

The address, though delivered impromptu, was very beautiful one, and we regret our inability to give a more perfect report of it than the above hasty sketch.

Capt. Marye made a brief reply on the part of the Alexandria battalion. THE DEPARTURE OF LOUDOUN GUARDS.

The Loudoun Guards, with the officers. and a squad of the Alexandria Rifflemen -would it were worthier! It is right, and most then proceeded to the depot of the Alexancheerfully have I here on this, the 22d of Febru- dria, Loudoun and Hampshire Railroad where, after an interchange of farewells, under the Conductor, Capt. Carlin, moved off. THE LOUDOUN GUARDS IN LEESBURG.

The trains reached Leesburg in good time. the Guards upon leaving the train paraded the town by moonlight until a late hour, attracting much attention. THE BIRTH NIGHT BALL.

The celebration of the day was closed as has been the wont of Alexandria, for three quarters of a century, by a Birth night Ball, given in the fine saloon of Sarepta Hall by the Mount Vernon Guards. The ball was in charge of Lieuts. Wm. II. Smith, Wm. W. Allen, Sergeants J. T. Devaughn. James A. Javins, A. M. Tubman, Jos. Hantzman, James W. Shinn, James A. Proctor, and the arrangements complete to the minutest detail. ensured an evening's unalloyed pleasure to a large number of participants. Wither's Band furnished excellent music and the flying feet of the dancers beat time to its merrie strains the night long. The floor was in charge of Floor Managers Wm. H. Smith and J. A. Field, right men in the right place.

the Alexandria Artillery proved the skill of the Artillerists, and exhibited the pains taken in their instruction. ALTOGETHER the day was celebrated in a manner wor-

THE SALUTES.

The salutes at morn, noon and sunset, by

ceedingly fine, and the whole affair, one which will long be remembered.

the sentiments expressed were patriotic and

worthy of the occasion, the display was ex-

FOREIGN MISCELLANY. LATER FROM EUROPE,-PORTLAND, Feb. 21 .- The steamer Nova Scotian, from Liverpool on the 7th instant, has arrived. The most important intelligence by this arrival is from Italy. A dispatch dated Gaeta, 7th inst., states that the besiegers have blown up three magazines and destroyed the side curtain of the citadel. The garrison asked for an armistice of two days to bury the quest, besides sending necessaries for the wounded. England has been invited by France to stop Garibaldi's career, but declined on the plea that the Neapolitans ought munes of the province of Messina, a party of Bourbonists entered the hall and butchered in cold blood the president of the electoral college and his two sons. The Moniteur confirms the cession of Mentone and Roquerne to France. The London Times of Tuesday notes an improvement in the Paris Bourse, which had caused an advance in the English funds, the market closing firm. The position of the Bank of France continues unchanged, owing to the large increase in remittances of specie to India, said to be for the purchase of cotton. The Times remarks that the votes in the Prussian Chambers in favor of Italy are calculated to check the warlike inclinations of the Courts of

are ravaging the villages in the district of Nicaset, killing men, women and children, COMMERCIAL.-LIVERPOOL, Feb. 7 .-- Cotton. The market closed dull at a decline of a since holy ground, around which cluster hallowed recollections of Washington-I bid you, be on your all dower in the week; fair generally unchang-Friday. Messrs. Hewett quote middling cotton ed, the market closing very dull. The sales of cotton for the week foot up 49,000 bales. The decline for the week is \$@ 1d. Manchester advices

Parliament was regarded in Paris as extreme-

sal to assent to a prolongation of the French

occupation in Syria. The Montenegrins

clining tendency.

Breadstuffs.—The market is quiet and prices steady. Corn firm.

are unfavorable, the market closing with a de-

ARRIVAL OF STEAMER AMERICA .- HALI-FAX, Feb. 22.-The steamer America, from Liverpool on the 9th instant, has arrived here, with \$34,000 in specie.

Lord Pulmerston had stated in Parliament that orders had been sent to the Governor General of Canada not to give up the fugitive Anderson to the United States authorities without express orders from the imperial government. There is, therefore, no chance of his surrender without the point being fully discussed. The new Indian loan of £3,000,000 has

been awarded at 981. The prospectus of a "Jamaica Cotton Growing Company" has been issued. The Bank of England has under consider-

ation a proposition for reducing the allowance for the management of the national debt to £50,000 a year. The telegraph cable from Atrante to Perfu has been safely submerged.

The Paris Moniteur appounces the annexation of Monaco to France, A reduction of rates by the Bank of France

is shortly expected. The King of Prussia is to be crowned at Konigsberg in May. The Paris Bourse closed on Saturday at

68f. 55c.

Strong columns of Sardinian troops were marching through Mulvia towards Naples. Disturbances had taken place at Nopla, Askelli and Anellino. COMMERCIAL .- LIVERPOOL, Feb. 9 .--- Cotton sales to-day estimated at 6,000 bales, including

1,600 bales to speculators. There is but little inquiry and prices are weak. Breadstuffs .- The market is quiet, and prices steady. Flour closed easier, but prices unchanged. Wheat is steady-red 11@13s; white 12s 6d @14s. Corn is quiet, but steady-mixed and

yellow 37s 6d@38s; white 38s 6d@39s 6d. Richardson, Spence & Co. say Corn is 6d@ls lower. London Markets, Saturday, February 9th .-Consols closed at 912@92 for money, and 922@ 921 for account. Baring Brothers report the market generally as very dull, and say that accura te quotations cannot be given.

Fitzhugh Mayo's tobacco factory in Richmond, was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 21st, together with its contents, including a large amount of tobacco ready for shipment. The loss is very heavy. It was

The building originally cost \$30,000. It scene of the famous Clay dinner in 1838. A small factory adjoining, owned by Mason & Timberlake, was also destroyed.

Senator Wigfall and ex-President Tyler have each received a despatch from Montgomery inquiring if Fort Sumter would be reinforced prior to the 4th of March. Mr. Wigfall replied, if it was not done it would not be Mr. Buchanan's fault. Mr. Tyler sp-Virginia and her sister states, by the great High- swered that from the declarations of the